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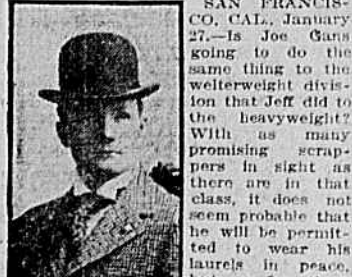
FIGHTERS MAY HAVE A TRY AT CHAMPION GANS

Britt Discusses Ex-Light-
Weight's Advent In
Welter Class.

LIVE COMMENT ON RING AFFAIRS

Fitz's Long Career As a Good
Fighter Due to Fact That He
Didn't Begin As Professional
Until He Had Reached
Age When Many
Quit.

(Copyright by James Edward Britt, 1906.)



SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., January 27.—Is Joe Gans going to do the same thing to the welterweight division that Jeff did to the heavyweights? Will he, as many promising scrappers in sight as there are in that class, it does not seem probable that he will be permitted to wear his laurels in peace, but so far there has been an ominous silence from the aspirant 145-pounder, who was so prominent in fight news a few months back.

Of course, on plain, straight dope, Gans is not undisputed boss of the welters; that is, he did not beat the recognized champion of a division in a championship battle.

What he has is a strong claim to the title, because he fought Champion Walcott a twenty-round draw, and has now beaten one of the toughest and hardest fighters in that class. There is a pretty strong impression that Walcott can be ignored hereafter, so it seems to me that Gans's claim is stronger than that of any other fighter.

But, leaving that out, as I said before,

(Continued on Second Page.)

HARD DAY ON THE RACK FOR EDITOR OF JABS AND JOLTS

The Prosecution Finds That Herford, Sharkey and Fitz Were Not Immune.

(By GYM BAGLEY.)

NEW YORK, January 27.—Society was there, and there strong. They couldn't have got another soul in the court room, not even for a paid admission. When His Nobs called time and the second day of the great trial began there was a silence so thick that you could have heard a barrel of pins drop.

The editor of "Jabs and Jolts" had asayed into the ring for the first round looking like a man escaping from Chicago. But there was a change now. He was no longer blithe and gay. He was smoky under the lamps and mottled along the gills. The question marks showed all over his mug.

Counsel for the defense put the editor on the stand.

Q. You testified yesterday that you couldn't separate Al Herford from anything more bankable than a pleasant smile?

A. Not if you chloroformed him and used a suction pump.

Q. How often did you try to work Herford?

A. Once. I didn't have a lifetime to try.

Q. Then you considered Herford a "tough" proposition?

A. He wouldn't give up a quarter to see the Statue of Liberty do a skirt dance. Russell Sage is a drunken sailor compared to him.

Q. Then Herford was not an immune?

A. No; he was the principal herring on the pan.

Q. You have had him there?

A. Yes.

Q. Here is a paragraph clipped from "Jabs and Jolts." Did you write that?

The paragraph was read in evidence: "Joe Gans is the greatest fighter in his class. But he is in Herford's stable and when the Baltimore con starts him, the only thing to do is play him for places. Herford is afraid to go to sleep for fear he'll cross himself. When Frank Erne beat Gans at the Broadway Club it was thought that the con quit. Some wise guy at the ringside remarked that there was one trouble with Gans. He had contracted yellow fever eating too many oranges when he was a kid. But it wasn't oranges. It was Herford."

A. Yes, I wrote that.

Q. Didn't Herford once promise to remember you in his will if you would be good to him?

A. Yes. But I remembered that a few days before he gave it out that he had got religion. When Gans heard it he said: "If Al has got religion I'll bet it's in his wife's name."

Q. Do you know Tom Sharkey?

A. I've heard of him.

Q. Did you not criticize him in "Jabs and Jolts?"

A. I didn't lean the hammer on him very hard. I once said that he was a

"Philadelphia Jack," of the Pugs' 400



Mr. O'Brien is a far subject in the sensational prosecution of the editor of "Jabs and Jolts," for writing libelous criticisms of Gotham's sport set. The testimony is most startling in character, a choice and compact reproduction of which is given to-day by Gym Bagley.

Jack O'Brien's Ancestry Also Impugned by The Pug 400's Official Journal.

spendthrift of energy in the ring, and closer than the skin to a sausage out of it.

Another paragraph from "Jabs and Jolts" was admitted:

Sharkey is cautious. Down on his ranch at Sheephead the other night he found that he had only one match in the house with which to light the kitchen fire in the morning. The nearest match factory was miles away. Tom wasn't certain that the match was a good one. So he lit it to make sure before going to bed. The match was good all right.

The witness admitted having written the paragraph.

Q. Did you ever sell Sharkey any shares in Jabs and Jolts?

A. No. I tried to sell him a five-dollar gold piece once for \$2.38, but he told me he wasn't investing in medals.

Q. In catering to your clientele, the pug 400, you frequently make use of the term "local color." What do you mean by that?

A. "Local color" is the green and yellow paint on Uncle Sam's promissory note.

Q. Have you not written articles and signed the names of others to them?

A. Frequently. That's part of a publisher's education.

Q. Explain what you mean by that.

A. Some papers will write anything they think will go, and sign any old name to it that helps. It doesn't make any

difference about the owner of the name. If he doesn't like it he can take it out in admiring what a free and glorious country contains him for a citizen. He may be as dead as Ramezes III, but we'll tack his name to a story, if it looks good in print.

Q. Did you ever sign the name of Bob Fitzsimmons to an article?

A. Many times.

Q. What financial remuneration did you receive from Fitz?

A. Just after he had beaten Rubin and Sharkey and cleaned up a pretty pot of money he gave me his photograph.

Q. When Jack O'Brien was refused admission to the Walker-Archibald fight, you insinuated that Harry Lane had nothing on him?

A. Not exactly.

Witness was handed the following paragraph and admitted being its author:

Jack O'Brien's claim to royal blood is not without foundation. He is descended from an Irish king. He has parchments in his possession showing where his ancestors waged war by throwing coconuts at each other from the trees.

Q. How did O'Brien receive that statement?

A. I didn't ask him.

A. I hadn't asked him. Tolly Nolan having asked permission to go on the stand to explain why he was in a hurry to have Nelson meet McGovern.

NO CHAMPIONSHIP IS WEST'S FUNNY FOOTBALL EDICT

Teams May Play, But to Prove
Any Relative Merits Will
Be a Crime.

CHICAGO, January 27.—There will be no championship in the future among football teams of the Middle West, according to Professor Albion W. Small, who represented the University of Chi-

cago in the recent football conference of Big 9 Colleges if the suggestions made at that conference are adopted.

"It was agreed," said Professor Small, "by the representatives of all the colleges that the football schedule should be so arranged that there would be no way of deciding the championship. The schedules will be made out by athletic authorities, who are to understand distinctly that no one team shall have a chance to claim the championship."

This provision, as well as the others proposed at the conference, met with approval among members of the faculty of the University of Chicago, and there seems to be little doubt that they will be adopted by that institution. The faculty of Northwestern University is said to approve of the changes recommended by the conference.

RATIONAL FOOTBALL TALK FROM HADLEY

Most Refreshing Change From
Ranting of Reformers Who
Know Not Their Wants.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

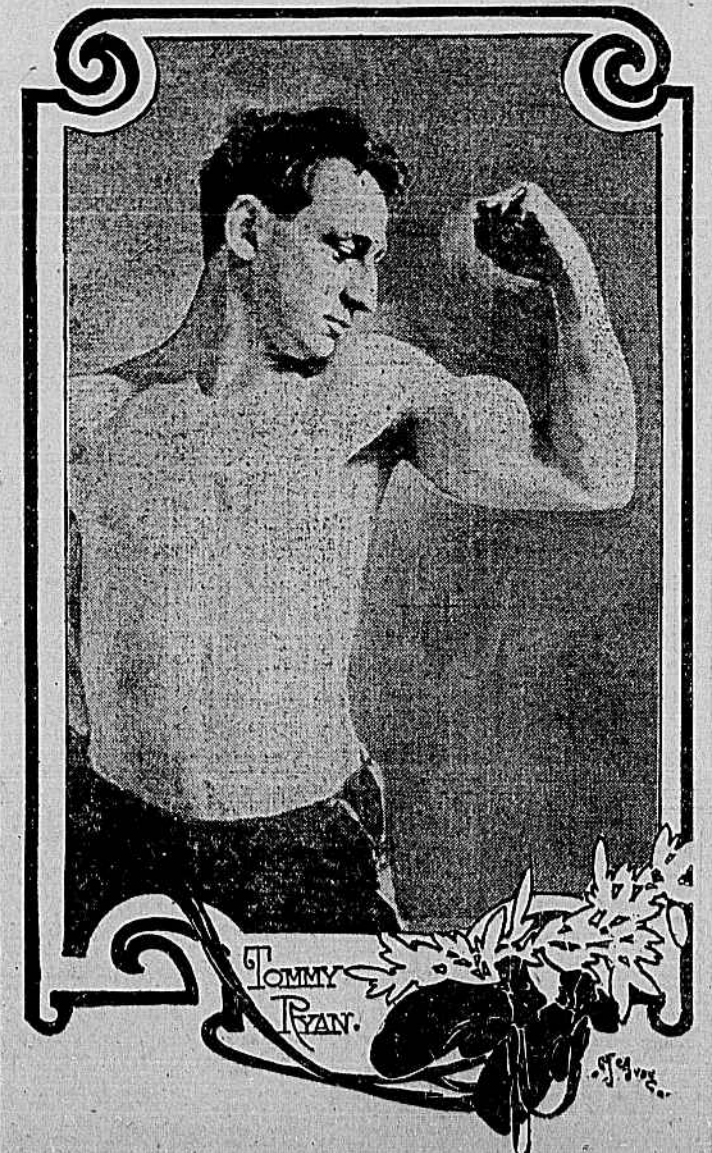
NEW YORK, January 27.—In these days of football hysterics on the part of professors who have no more idea of the game than the average woman, the speech of President Hadley, of Yale, before the alumni dinner, stands out like a beacon in its rational treatment of the subject.

One of President Hadley's gems of common sense must have landed forcibly on the gentlemen from University Heights: "We believe that football rules should be framed as far as possible by football experts, for in this, as in every other field, inept legislation is more than likely to defeat its own end."

And that's just what will happen. The football rules committee will take care of the game, and by this I mean the original football rules committee, not the conglomeration that had its birth in the McCracken powwow. True, the original committee will hear what the new members have to say; but let them once propose any radical changes in the rules that will so alter the game that it is in danger of losing its strenuous character and principles, and they will get the frosty fingers from the old members of the original committee.

It's just possible that even though Harvard withdraws from football the game will be benefited. It will then be up to Yale, Princeton, Pennsylvania, Michigan and other molders of men, who are not actuated in their treatment of sports by the calumny boxes of pigeon-holed professors, to get together and show how the game should be played to bring out all that's good in the American youth. That they can do this without the help of Harvard, Columbia or New York University is a clinch.

Wants to Fight "Jack" O'Brien



This is Tommy Ryan, who has come out of his retirement of a year to challenge "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien, the vanquisher of the late lamented Jack-

DICKENSON TEAM HERE ON MARCH 27

College Baseball Club Has Announced Schedule Which
Includes Four Dates in Virginia.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

CARLISLE, PA., January 27.—Manager Harry M. Scarborough, of the Dickinson College baseball team has announced his schedule of games for the spring. One of the features of the schedule is a southern trip which will include five games. The season will begin on March 24th, when the team will play John Hopkins at Baltimore. Twenty-one games will be played, seven of them in Carlisle, Gettysburg will be met on the diamond for the first time in several years. The schedule is as follows:

March 24th—Johns Hopkins, at Baltimore.

March 26th—University of Virginia, at Charlottesville.

March 27th—Richmond College, at Richmond.

March 28th—Randolph-Macon, at Ashland.

March 29th—William and Mary, at Williamsburg.

April 4th—Princeton, at Princeton.

April 7th—Mercersburg, at Carlisle.

April 20th—Ursinus, at Collegeville.

April 24th—Lehigh, at South Bethlehem.

April 25th—Gettysburg, at Gettysburg.

April 28th—F. and M., at Carlisle.

May 24th—St. Mary's, at Carlisle.

May 4th—State, at State College.

May 5th—Bucknell, at Lewisburg.

May 8th—St. John's, at Annapolis.

May 9th—Navy, at Annapolis.

May 12th—Bucknell, at Carlisle.

May 14th—State, at Carlisle.

May 30th—F. and M., at Lancaster.

June 2d—Gettysburg, at Carlisle.

Many Places Open to Them.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

ANN ARBOR, MICH., January 27.—Should Norcross, Hammond or Longman, of Michigan University, care to take up the arduous duties of a football coach next fall any quantity of places out West will be opened to them. So great is the demand and for the style of play turned out by the Ann Arbor pupils of Harryup Yost, that any former Michigan star is greedily accepted as a past master of gridiron strategy.

WAST THUS 'TWIXT BOB AND JULIA

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

NEW YORK, January 27.—In view of the chumminess of Julia and Bob right here in the village these days, might not the following have occurred out West recently?

Scene—Apartments of Mrs. Julia Fitzsimmons, Cataract House, Sioux Falls, S. D.

Enter Robert Fitzsimmons, the husband.

let you in with me. The advertising wouldn't do you a bit of good alone. People would forget you, before you could get a divorce even in South Dakota. The public is with the once mighty Fitzsimmons. If you want to ride on high waves of prosperity put on your bonnet and come along.

Julia—Robert, dear, I am an artist. My soul pines to move audiences and garner the plaudits of assembled multitudes. Your conversation leads me to suspect the crowd will follow you, and besides no true artist ever turned down 7,500 columns of fresh press notices. Take me, Bob; I'm yours.

Julia—Well, Bob, you here?

Robert—I should say I am here.

Julia—Get much of a wallowing?

Robert—Coming right down to axes and speaking financially, I didn't get it so frightfully bad. Cleaned up a bit more; I did for plugging old Dempsey and Jim Hall, put together. Far's I can discover the managers treated me square.

Julia—How odd. What's this world coming to? You know why I'm here, Bob?

Robert—Divorce?

Julia—The same.

Robert—Got the junk with you?

Julia—Everything. Tiaras, necklace, stomacher, garter buckles and all.

Robert—And the stocks and bonds?

Julia—Every one.

Robert—Also the deed to the Bensonhurst home?

Julia—I don't recall that I overlooked a single thing.

Robert—Well, there's no use delaying the main point. Considering what's with you, I'm inclined to stick around in your vicinity for a while.

Julia—You aren't going to make a fight against my suit, are you, Bob?

Robert—No; just make a proposition. I have a few scrap books here for your perusal. Here in volume 1 are 1,500 columns of fresh reading matter about Ruby Robert, Lanky Bob, the Cornishman, Freddie Fitz, etc., all printed before the fight. In volume 2 you'll find 2,400 columns about the event in which the mighty gladiator (that's me) went down to defeat. In volume 3 there are about 3,200 columns telling how you flew the Bensonhurst coop. A total of 7,500 columns of the finest press notices ever drawn down by living man, not barring Richard Mansfield.

Julia—Your conversation certainly interests me.

Robert—All these columns are fine stuff for me. I can use 'em in my business. They will also work very nicely on the cooperative plan. In view of the few things you have your hands on I'm willing to

HOW DARNBOROUGH, PLUNGER, LOST LUCK

American Gambler Substitutes a
Gold Pig for Young Ladies
and Disaster Follows.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

PARIS, January 27.—Mr. Darnborough, the young American player who has wonderful success at the Monte Carlo tables earlier in the season, is steadily losing his winnings, and came away from the tables in one afternoon \$10,000 poorer. His luck changed when he substituted a gold pig as a luck-bringer for two young ladies who always accompanied him when he played. When he first went to the Casino he would not play unless he had one of the ladies on each side and a number of stacks of gold pieces in front.

He sat invariably on the red side of the board, and played steadily on all the numbers of the last dozen. He monopolized so many numbers that the crowd on the board that he was ultimately left to play by himself while the crowd looked on.

Suddenly he changed his tactics. The ladies disappeared, and he put a little gold pig on the table in front of him and played on the first in stead of the last dozen. Since then he has had little luck. Mr. Darnborough has once or twice been very near breaking the bank, but his good luck has turned at the last minute, and his winnings were absorbed by the croupier.

WILLIE HOPPE COMING TO PLAY IN CHAMPIONSHIP

Conqueror of Vignaux Will Be
Star of Great Billiard Tournament in April.

Aged Billiardist and Youth Who
Wrested World's Title

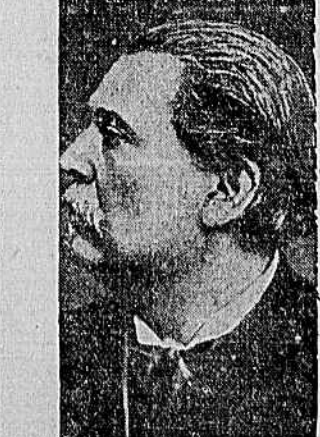
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—The early return of Willie Hoppe from Paris, where he recently won the world's championship at 182 ballline billiards from Maurice Vignaux, is due to the expected opening the first week in February of a new billiard and poolroom in West Thirtieth street, near Broadway, in which Willie, with his father and brother Frank, will be interested.

The room has ten of the very best Brunswick-Balke-Collender tables and there is an adjoining room to seat one hundred persons which may be used as an academy for match or exhibition games or for instruction. Here Willie will get his needed practice for the big international tournament at 182 ballline for the world's championship, which event will be held in New York early in April. Hoppe left Paris last Wednesday, and on his arrival here will be given a reception by leading billiardists.

Word has been received from George Sutton, the leading American player now in Paris, academics, that he will arrive in New York in March, in time to prepare for the high tournament, and that he will probably come over with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Cure, who sail March 14. The coming of Cure, the great French expert, adds greatly to interest in the tournament, as he is notably strong in tournament play.

It is not expected now that Vignaux will come here, as he has a very great



Willie Hoppe, the American boy billiard player, is champion of the world. He defeated Vignaux, the French wizard, in Paris, fairly and squarely, winning by a score of 500 to 323. The only man who now lays the slightest claim to the championship is Schaefer, and it is believed he will gracefully surrender all claims to the boy wonder. Hoppe is not yet nineteen years of age. Hoppe's average was 20 to 24, with a high run of 93. Vignaux averaged 14 to 23, with a high run of 61.

Hoppe is on the ocean and expected to arrive in New York to-day or tomorrow.



Schaefer, Sutton, Cure, Morningstar, Slosson and Cutler Are
Among the Entrants.

aversion to the ocean passage, and since his defeat by Hoppe it does not seem to experts here that he can ever return to his old form, shown in his victories over Schaefer, Slosson and all the great players some years ago.

The entry of Ora C. Morningstar in the big billiard which begins in Madison Square Garden on April 8, was assured the other day when he arrived from Europe. Morningstar has been in Paris, Berlin and Brussels, during the last four years and has met the best that can be produced in the cushion game in the European capitals.

With valuable experience gained by playing the best man in Europe Morningstar will be a factor in the Garden games, particularly when he ties up with the players from across the pond, several of whom are entered.

With Vignaux, Hoppe and Morningstar added to the galaxy of American cue artists the tournament should lack nothing in the way of excitement for the enthusiast and the ordinary spectator who loves a good contest, no matter of what nature. Add to these the names of Jacob Schaefer, the wizard of Chicago, and a good play is assured.

New York's laurels will be looked after by George F. Slosson. Others on the list of entrants are George F. Sutton, of Chicago, Louis Cure, of France, and A. C. Cutler of Boston.